PRICE FIVE CENTS.

PHYSICIANS ARE NOT IMMUNE

IN FACT, THEY ARE FREQUENTLY VICTIMS OF DRUG HABIT.

The Nature of Their Calling Makes It Easy for Them to Acquire the Pernicious Appetite.

farge per cent. of humanity is the drug caine and opiates of every description than some so common in the last few years that there are no drugs that contain the the number of those who are addicted to same properties as these, and there are no the use of liquor is comparatively in the others whose results are more satisfactory minority, and all of the late statistics in a purely medical sense. So if the patient will bear this statement out. It seems that is left in ignorance of what he is taking he the majority of people who have acquired may be relieved of much suffering, and, the drug habit are to be pitied more than after recovering, will be none the worse for foliamed because it can generally be attrib- the experience. uted to some careless doctor or severe | Many people after recovering from an illhis dose of morphine or cocaine in some | place this on the tongue and swallow it. dark corner where he is not observed.

It is in the cities where the drug flends are almost exclusively found. There are they keep themselves under the influence few of them among country people, who, of the drug all the time, instead of at inon account of outdoor work and plenty of fresh air and nutritious food, are more healthy than their citybred fellows. While the larger the city the more drug users are | Then comes the state of goodfellowship, to be found, there are enough in the when they feel at peace with everything in smaller towns. Indianapolis, of course, the world. Their imagination becomes very hasn't as many as a city like Chicago, but | much excited and they think that they are in proportion it will equal any of them. Wall the private sanitariums and public in- each day. They also speak about the great etitutions for the treatment of the sick | things that they have accomplished and have more or less of these drug users in | their capacity for work is increased until fronts the people of this country is to stamp out the habit, which is wrecking more lives than any other. Physicians all agree that if something is not done in this line in the next few years, the habit increasing as it has, the results will be se-

DRUGS MOSTLY USED. The drugs mostly used by these people are morphine and cocaine. In fact, the case is very rare where it is found that a person is ever addicted to the use of any other. The morphine habit, which is the most common, is, as all other habits, more easily contracted than got rid of. It is usually brought on through some careless physician or on account of its popular known effect. It is seldom that a person tioes not know the effect of morphine or cocaine, while with gum opium, which is have been a number of cases where these popular among the Chinese, and other erally understood except by those who are familiar with drugs. It usually occurs that persons who are chronic users of alcohol seem not to be satisfied with it after a This is also the case when men are just and hunger are very keen and they can eat getting over long debauches. They take and drink large quatities. In place of ject in the connection is novel. Familiar able physicians put him on this to give what relief can be derived from it. The most curious fact, however, is that

small doses of morphine, but soon their | institution, but it different from any other fiend who | and it OUT OF CURIOSITY.

satisfied when not, that they continue the as the police call it, and is often given in now she is the most indigestible morsel on practice. Statistics show that there are low dives when a victim is robbed. Thirty the literary board.

MELIEF IN DRUGS more women addicted to taking morphine than men, and the majority of them is of the very lowest order of the very lowest order of society.

Cocaine, the drug that causes the "Queen of Bavaria" to visit one, is the next in popularity to morphine. It is mostly used THERE ARE MANY USERS OF THEM by negroes and is quite common throughout the South. The reason that it is used more by this class than morphine is because more pleasure is derived from it. Morphine is generally taken with some ob-Various Ways in Which the Habit of ject in view, such as for insomnia or for the quieting of pain. Cocaine is not used for either of these purposes by physicians because it doesn't put one to sleep and does not relieve pain for any length of time. All the users get out of it is a sensation of languid dreaminess, during which there are visions of all kinds of heavenly things fleating before them, which immediately change to the reverse when the power of the drug wears off. A careful physician is very cautious about the way he administers and prescribes such drugs, and well he should be. Often incompetent doctors, it is said, where a patient is suffering from some acute disease, to prevent being called at night to administer a narcotic, will leave the tablets and tell the patient to get his own hypodermic syringe. After he has learned what the drug is and the effect it has on him he will continue using it. The fact is, according to the statements of The greatest curse that has a hold on a doctors, they all use more morphine, cohabit. The practice of using drugs has be- is generally supposed. They have found

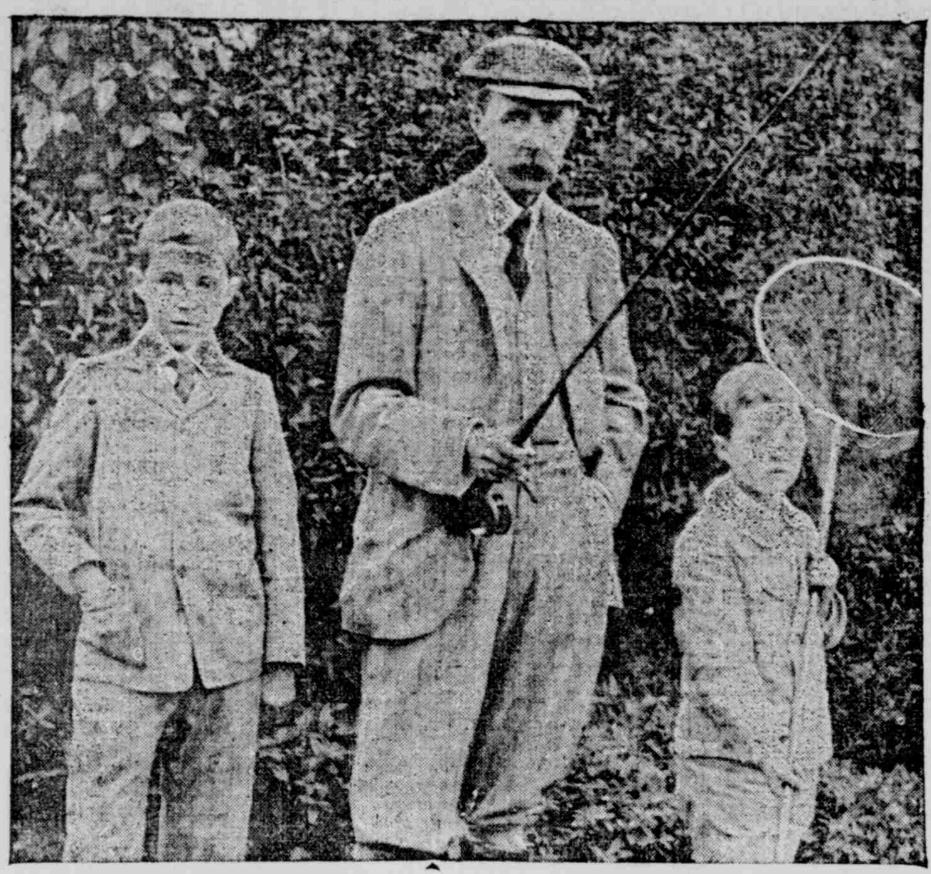
suffering from some deadly disease. In ness where they have used their own hyfact the number of people who keep them- podermic syringe will keep up the practice selves under the influence of poisons, for of taking morphine in this way, but it is all drugs that deaden the senses are that, not popular among fiends. Each time are becoming so common that only an ex- the syringe is thrust under the skin it pert can tell them. It is undoubtedly true | leaves a little sore about the size of a pinthat most everyone could find that any head, which may turn into an abscess and number of his acquaintances whom he if care is not taken prove serious. Docleast suspects are confirmed drug users. | tors say that it is often the case where It is said that is why the habit is even | they find morphine flends who take the worse than the using of liquor, because drug with the syringe they are covered a person that makes the liquor habit pref- with abscesses from their shoulders to erable to the drug habit can be told at a | their feet. The popular way of taking it glance, while the drug fiend can't. Another | is to swallow it. Morphine comes in small thing is that people who are addicted to cubes and the users cut off what they alcohol generally become so through good- | think is a sufficient amount, and those who fellowship, while the person who uses have used it for a long time are very acdrugs is very secretive about it and takes | curate in guessing the right dose. They

HABITUAL USERS. The strange thing with the fiends is that tervals, like those who use alcohol. Phyconstant users is to deaden all sensation. very rich and earn large sums of money they can do about two men's share. But when the effect of the morphine wears off then the suffering begins. All of the visions of being rich have disappeared and they realize that they are in poverty, which is generally the case. And instead of being able to do two men's work they are unable to do their own. They are also so weak that they can't sometimes walk across the room, but as soon as another charge of the drug is taken and they become again "doped up" they feel as though they are equal to any task.

It is when not under the influence of the drug that the fiend is miserable and becomes crazed. It is said that during this time all of his misfortunes come upon him doubly strong and that his only relief is in more morphine. It is during this awakening that he will do anything to get it. There people have committed murder to procure the means to buy morphine with. There seems to be a great craving of the whole system. Where while under its influence they were able to go without food for two |

try anything of the kind, for when the under the influence of it all the time. He They might even advise Mary to desist in than money or medical science to relieve carefully as that of any of his associates. and try a girls' reformatory where spanking still obtains among the moral deterthe victim. After these curious people try Of all the drugs that are employed as rents. But a large college would do the

A KEEN FISHERMAN.



The new British ambassador, the Hon. Michael Henry Herbert, whose piscatorial prowess is hardly less than his diplomatic ability, and his two sons, in readiness for a day's fishing.

grains of it dissolved and put in a glass of beer or whisky is sufficient to put a person in a dead sleep before he can get undressed. About the only people who habitually take chloral are men who are in the habit of going on long debauches. Another drug that has a peculiar effect on one is cannabus indica or Indian hemp. It has the same deadening effect as morphine, but instead of putting the patient to sleep it only makes him lapse into a semi-conscious state, during which all periods of time seem greatly lengthened. For instance, it will seem hours between the ticks of a clock. The influence of the Indian hemp does not last over half an hour, but to the patient it seems days. Why this drug acts this way physicians are unable to say. About the only place that it is used is in institutions

where the drug habit is treated, and is employed there in the place of morphine. It seems that dark-haired persons are more susceptible to the use of drugs than those with blonde hair. It is well known that the passions of love and hate are much more pronounced in the brunette than in the blonde. The reason for this is that the nervous system of the person of swarthy skin is much stronger than that of the one with fair complexion. Physicians claim that they are also much more careful about giving narcotics to blondes than to brunettes, because what will hardly affect the one will, in most cases, prove fatal to the other. It may be stated here as coming from the best authorities that there is little hope for the drug fiend unless taken to an institution devoted to such treatment. Even then, in many cases, the cure is unsatisfactory because of the neglect of removing the cause of the habit. The way the treatment is carried on at these places is to gradually decrease the amount of the drug taken until the system requires no more.

A NOVEL ENTERPRISE.

Canal Connection for the Purpose of Killing Barnacles.

Christian Advocate.

The city of Seattle lies between Puget sound and Lake Washington. A canal is ing the two. Puget sound is salt and connects with the Pacific Ocean. Lake Washington is a body of fresh water. The ob-

Washington and allowed to lie there until the barnacles drop off. These animals, like others whose native element is salt water, die after a time and lose their grip.

How to Take Care of Trees. this pest for the season, at least, could be effected. Will the citizens try it?

Colleges Will Not Welcome Her.

AN INDUSTRY THAT IS PECULIAR TO CERTAIN PERSONS.

Man, Has a Pronounced Faculty for that Kind of Work.

SPECIALTY

HE TELLS A PERSPIRING REPORTER HOW IT IS DONE.

Richman Was Formerly a Stable Man for General Morris-He Upsets Several Theories.

Any one that has had experience about a zoological garden or aviary will tell you that there are some people possessing unusual power over animals and birds-persons whom the dumb creatures instinctively acknowledge as their masters and willingly obey. But this isn't altogether the truth, according to Monroe Richman-and Monroe Richman ought to know what he's talking about. "It's a fact that beasts and birds will knuckle down before certain people and not pay any attention to others," he explains, "but it isn't because those persons have any wonderful power over 'em -its just because they understand 'em. Now, I understand 'em, and that's why they obey me. They understand that I understand 'em, and by paying strict attention to what I say to 'em they understand

Monroe Richman is a little colored man, and a character worth knowing. For the last three summers he enjoyed the "lemonade and peanut privileges" at Hammond's Park and acted as caretaker of the of the stables, kennels, pigeon houses and chicken pens on the picturesque farm of Mrs. Chambers (General Morris's daughter) near Millersville.

fad during the last year and there are more fine dogs of this kind to be seen mand. In fact, Monroe has been so beset

his task. "Do they understand all I

If a dog is naturally smart he can soon be made to understand what different words

AN ILLUSTRATION.

To illustrate his point Monroe called little Belmont fox terrier named "Chip" to his side. The dog belongs on the farm and is valued at \$300. Then the colored man began to enact a little play. "I'm going out for a walk, Chip," he said, addressing his little companion very seriously, "and I don't want to lose anything on the way. You just follow along after me and see that I get home with all my belongings. With a buggy whip and a pair of gloves in one hand and a newspaper in the other he started on a litle stroll about the barn, Chip following close after him and watching his every movement. Suddenly he dropped whip, gloves and newspaper, as if by accident, without stopping in his walk. "Why, I've lost my gloves," he said, in an ordinary tone of voice. "Did you see anything of 'em, Chip?" The little fox terrier picked up the gloves between her teeth in a very dainty manner, and, trotting proudly up to her friend, stood on her hind legs while she returned the lost articles to his hand. "Why, I declare," exclaimed the little colored man, in a tone of surprise, "where's my newspaper?" Chip gave a happy little bark, as if to say that she knew where it was, and, going back to the place where it had been dropped, picked it up and restored it to its owner. Then, upon hearing Monroe mention the fact that his whip was missing, she hurriedly secured the long lash and returned that to him also. Then the litle play was repeated, but this time Monroe asked for the missing articles in a different manner, to show that the dog did not go about the thing in a mechanical fashion. First he asked for the newspaper, then one of the gloves, and then demanded the return of the remaining glove and the whip together-and little Chip did exactly as she was told every

PATIENCE THE MAIN THING. "I believe that any one can train a dog if he will only exercise the patience," said Monroe. "As to the bull terriers, it's all trouble in training your dog.'

practice becomes a habit it will take more is very accurate and his work is done as and try a girls' reformatory where spank. once get him under control. If a dog starts its results. Monroe Richman's description where Sir Henry Irving was present and experience that taught me a lesson. I was to follow you along the street and you look of their almost daily chase after a rabbit mirable imitations of the great tragedian. selling a certain brand of hair restorer mirable imitations of the great tragedian.

Of all the drugs that are curious people try morphine they become so satisfied with its effect while under its influence, and so distime, and keep a-following. But just you no rabbit, no matter how fleet of foot, can pronounced Irvingesque, "I-I- pretend to wonder it was; "it was prepared from a frown once and see how the dog begins to get away from them. They seem to know | -but-I-don't."

just where the rabbits will attempt to hide, and while one of them follows after the long-eared sprinter the other takes a short cut to the nearest brush pile and lies in wait for the unfortunate refugee, who is certain to wind up in that vicinity. "Then, roe puts it.

There are seven dogs that belong on the farm-Ace Spot, Ruhlin and Speed, all fine bull terriers; Bob, the Russian pointer; daughter of Riprap, the \$2,000 New York prize winner; Fidget, a fine Irish fox terrier, and Chip, the wonderfully smart Belmont fox terrier. Besides these there are always a number of other valuable dogs in Monroe's training school, and the little THIS TOWN IS HEADQUARTERS colored man is kept constantly busy acting as schoolmaster and best friend to all of

IN THE GOSSIP'S CORNER.

Once there was a story told of the captain of a sailing vessel who cleared from Boston with half a dozen mules for a crew. The captain is dead; the story is an almost | Kind of Stuff Sold Is Not Usually Inforgotten myth. It happened years ago, when Salem had not long given her commerce to Boston, and the deep sea ships lay three abreast at the wharves. And those were the times of the China trade and supercargoes, when the merchant sat | The street fakir, who had been doing a in his office at the head of the dock and thriving business at his improvised stand each round voyage brought a fortune. But near the rambling old markethouses which those days have long belonged to the dead lie scattered along West Washington street past. Now there hangs over the entire har- for half a block, between the railroad tracks bor a veil of tired activity, as though all | and West street, had made his last sale for real incentive had been taken away and the night and was packing up his belongings the work was being done by rule. A rusty | in a large dress-suit case. The wheezy, tramp steamer swings lazily round a dock | uncertain music of the merry-go-round head. The engine bell rings; the screw near by was slowly and painfully fading churns the muddy water. Then, listed down away into the sultry night air as the to starboard, she silently glides away. A wooden horses, which had been whirling stranger wishes to know her destination. unceasingly for three hours around the Nobody has thought to ask.

Far out where the islands lie blurred in the city smoke against a neutral sky a quarter. She draws near gradually, finally lifting clear from the outer mist. She has no topmast; her sails are cut square and the main peak is slacked away. She is a lumberman from Nova Scotia with a cord or two of codfish in the forepeak as the staple food for her crew.

"It must be a-blowin' heavy outside," says one man on the dock. "That feller seems to be a-favorin' the ol' lady." There is a long wait before the next man

"Yes, it must be a-blowin' heavy," he

The lumberman comes on steadily. She passes an anchored coasting schooner, long and lean and black and low in the water. The black smoke of a tugboat crowds in her rigging as it blows down the wind. She shifts her course a couple of points; the luff of the big jib shivers. A man is seen crossing the deck load. He stands a minute by the foremast, then disappears. With her blunt bows breaking the water into little eddies she rounds up clumsily to the wind. She rights to an even keel like a tired animal stretching out to sleep, and with all her sails shaking she plows ahead slowly, and slower and slower still, then hangs a minute as if undecided, and stops. Down comes the jib with a run, the anchor chain shoots out through the hawse-pipe with a rusty rattle, down come foresail and mainsail and the vessel swings to the tide. She will swing again when the tide

"Yes," says the second man, "It must be heavy weather outside."

Across the harbor, on the East Boston side, an old-fashioned, square-rigged ship lies quietly at the wharf. Her tall spars rise above the buildings to stand out in a Cunarder is taking in coal. The donkey engine puffs and rattles protestingly as the empty bucket rises from the hatchway, and now and then a man, black with coal dust, gavs something to another of his a crab across the water; there a tug steams up toward the navy yard, with her fenders

quire two or three good beatings when they trawls; on others they are bending a fore- even when you've brought some of th

"Better cast off that spring line," he says, quietly. "And here, you Portigee, see all's neat for'ard, an' the jib halliards runnin'

A man comes up the companionway of a

moves out slowly. Up go the jib and main- together with the people in the same busi

when the deep-sea ships lay three abreast.

Story About Irving.

saw Henry E. Dixey give one of his ad-

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

good-bye, Mister Rabbit," is the way Mon- INDIANAPOLIS IS A GOOD TOWN FOR MEN OF THIS TRADE.

Ulay, a beautiful Irish setter and a grand- The Manager of a Merry-Go-Round, Between Puffs of a Cigar, Dis-

courses on the Game.

STREET MEN GET THEIR SUPPLIES IN INDIANAPOLIS.

jurious-A Certain Fascination That Attracts.

dirty circular platform, at last came to a standstill, allowing the nocturnal ridersthree calicoed women and a couple of halftipsy men-to dismount noisily and unmanager wiped the dripping perspiration from his brow with a soiled bandanna handkerchief as he announced to his handful of hangers-on who still lingered aimlessly about the place that he "guessed that 'ud be about all for the night."

"Yes, I've done pretty well in Indianapolis," said the street fakir in reply to the query of a passer-by-a nightworker from one of the newspaper offices-as he lighted the stub of a cigar and leaned over his leathern case to pack into it the little red cloth that had been used as a cover to the table upon which his goods had been displayed. He hestitated a moment as he was about to shut up the case, and added: "You didn't want a bar of that soap, did you?" Upon being assured that such was not the immediate desire of the pedestrian, he smiled good-humoredly and said that he was "dern glad of it, as he didn't feel like unpacking the thing again." As he seemed to be in the mood for talking, despite the fact that his tongue had been busy throughout the entire evening, the visitor put a few more questions, and had the satisfaction of learning some things about street-faking that had long been mysteries to him, as they are to most

PRETTY WELL FILLED UP. "This is my last week in this city," the

fakir said, as he puffed at his cigar, "and I'm glad of it, for although I've managed to do some business here, Indianapolis is getting pretty well filled up with street men-that's what we call ourselves, you know. Besides, I find that the smaller towns are the best for my graft, after all. Indiana is a good working ground for street fakirs and I seldom leave this State during the summer-time. I sell all sorts of things that are likely to catch the fancy delicate tracery against the sky. Nearby of the night crowds that assemble on the downtown streets, but I work only one thing at a time. That's one of the secrets of success in this business-not to offer more than one article for sale to the same crowd. And you must swear by that arti-Here a dirt-colored ferryboat wabbles like | cle; you must be so everlastingly confident of the merit of the thing that your very tone of voice must carry conviction with dragging 'longside. It seems always to be | it. When you have impressed your crowd with the idea that you yourself would stake your life on the merit of the goods At Tea wharf, however, the fishing you are selling, the buyers begin to drop schooners lie three abreast. On some, the in line. The one difficult thing in this graft a mistake to whip them so much. They re- men in oilskins are baiting and coiling the is to get your crowd to break the ice, for my goods are just what they want, then

six dozen at a time. We get a dollar

USUALLY NOT INJURIOUS.

marvelous juice found in the South Sea